VERMONT UNION OF BOSTON AND VICINITY

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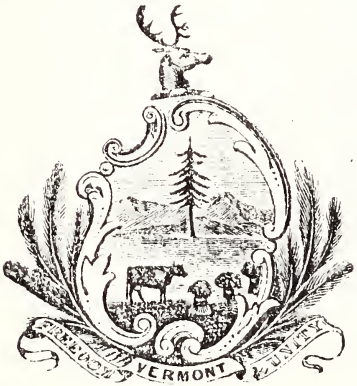
VERMONT UNION

OF

BOSTON AND VICINITY.



"Ducite ab urbe domum, mea carmina, ducite Daphnin."—VIRG.

BOSTON:
PUBLISHED FOR THE UNION, BY J. B. MANSFIELD.
1860.

VERMONT UNION, Boston.

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INTRODUCTION.

The State of Vermont, like Massachusetts, needs no encomiums from any of her absent sons. She is her own best eulogist; and all that is needed to make the heart of a patriot and an honest man utter a welcome to Vermont, is to pronounce her name. That is everywhere a synonym for integrity, thrift, and patriotism; for intelligence and love of liberty. It may be safely said, that Vermont more truly meets the ideal of an independent, free republic, than any other State — New Hampshire and Maine ranking next in these elements. Vermont has the simplest and most economical machinery of government; the most direct and absolute control of the people; and the fewest disturbing and discordant elements in her population. No people have a deeper respect for law, when it is founded on reason and justice; and none a more complete contempt for the mockeries of law, or the mere forms of government. The unorganized condition of society in early times developed a disposition in the people to assume the direction of their own affairs, and to reduce everything to the basis of equity; men were held responsible for the real, not the ficticious character of their acts. It would be as utter an impossi-

bility for any other than free institutions to exist in Vermont, as it would be for any tyrant to subdue her people. They might be crushed by overpowering force, but subjugated — never.

This unusual degree of personal independence not unfrequently makes Vermonters too opinionated and stubborn; but they are usually quick scholars, and require but one lesson to catch a new idea and use it, particularly if it has any reference to making money. The comparatively hard character of the soil, the limited opportunity for manufacturing enterprises, and the absence of immediate contact with the great world of commerce, joined to habits of thought that are almost universal among them, make Vermonters generally frugal and economical, as well as industrious. They work hard during the summer season — and most of them earn what they get — but when the carnival season (the winter) is announced by the snows of November, the old and the young alike make their preparation for its fullest enjoyment, and one constant round of festivity, visiting of neighbors from evening to evening, apple bees, quiltings, sleigh-rides, dancing parties, and lyceums, fill up the measure of the season. "Protracted meetings" are also frequent; for it must be acknowledged that these belong to the institutions of Vermont, although they are oftentimes attended more from the pre-eminent social qualities of the people, and their love of an intellectual pastime, than any real sense of their wickedness

which must needs be repented of. In no country in the world do the sleigh-bells jingle more merrily than in Vermont, nor the moon and stars shine more brightly, nor are the girls more bewitchingly attractive.

Opportunities for the frequent enjoyment of these scenes, however, vanish with the brief span of youth; but the recollection, even now, stirs our hearts anew with the magic of the hour, thrills through our soul's pulse, and would cheat us into the belief that we were treading those Elysian fields again, were it not accompanied by the saddening reflection that it can never return to us. But we can commemorate in Annual Festivals what we cannot again enjoy, and find a compensation for the pleasures of the past in the fruition of the present. Our native State has the highest claims to our filial respect. In the intelligence of her people, Vermont may deservedly claim a place beside the proudest States in the confederacy; if there are few great scholars, there is a redeeming feature in the fact that there are fewer who are wholly unlearned, and the diffusion of useful knowledge is therefore more even and serviceable than elsewhere. In all the elements that constitute the true nobility of a commonwealth, Vermont need fear no rival, nor has she any cause to blush for her history.

The pioneer settler making an opening in the forests of Vermont.

THE VERMONT UNION.

At a regular meeting of the Vermont Union, held in Boston, January 15th, 1851, they adopted the following

CONSTITUTION.

PREAMBLE.

Retaining a grateful remembrance of the gifts of nurture and guidance received through the institutions of our Fatherland, and looking with filial respect and veneration upon those parental influences which our native State has thrown around the early portion of our lives, we, Vermonters, whose names are subscribed hereunto, do join in an Association for the purpose of cherishing a spirit of sympathy and interest in and with all our brethren, and quickening and nourishing permanent recollections of the homes we have left. We do, therefore adopt as our Constitution, the following

ARTICLES.

ART. 1. The name of this association shall be the VERMONT UNION.

ART. 2. Any Vermonter, by birth or adoption, may become a member of this association by signing the articles of the Constitution.

ART. 3. The government of the society shall be reposed in a President, Vice-President, Secretary, and a Board of fourteen Managers, corresponding with the number of counties in the State, who shall be elected annually by a vote of the members.

ART. 4. The President shall preside at all the meetings of the society, — shall call extraordinary meetings when requested to do so by a majority of the members of the government, which request shall be signified by a vote of the members of the government, if made at a meeting thereof, or by their signatures to a written request, if made at any other time. The President shall, with the consent of the Vice-President or Secretary, call meetings of the government, whenever it shall seem to them desirable.

ART. 5. The Vice-President shall, in the absence or illness of the President, perform his duties as specified in Article 4.

ART. 6. The Secretary shall keep the books of the association, both the articles of the association, and the records of the meetings; shall give notice of all meetings of the society, when, and in the manner directed by the President; and in other respects perform the duties usually devolving upon that officer.

ART. 7. The President, Vice-President, and Secretary, shall be ex-officio members of the government, and each shall have an equal voice in the management of the affairs of the association, as members of the Board of Managers.

ART. 8. The Board of Managers shall meet with the President, Vice-President, and Secretary, when duly notified of a meeting of the government, and shall, with those officers, have the entire government of the association; shall, through the President, direct the call of all extraordinary meetings, and propose to the association at its meetings any plan for its action which shall have received the sanction of the government.

ART. 9. This association shall hold its annual meetings for the election of officers and the transaction of any other business, on the 17th day of January in each year.

ART. 10. Alterations and amendments of this Constitution may be made at any meeting of this association, by a vote of a majority of the members present.

MEMBERS OF THE VERMONT UNION.

Names.	*Residence, or place of bus's*	*Native Town.*
Abbott, B. F.	60 Federal street,	
Adams, Alvin	84 Washington street,	Andover.
Adams, Thomas S.	Policeman, Station 4,	
Alden, George	31 Franklin street,	Orwell.
Alford, O. H.	54 Franklin street,	Weathersfield.
Baldwin, G. F.	Police Station No. 3,	Thetford.
Ballou, Ira H.	Charlestown,	Waterford.
Barker, L. M. (M. D.)	Rainsford Island,	Chelsea.
Barnard, Rufus H.	Merrimac House,	Charlestown.
Barnes, Walter S.	95 Washington street,	Enosburgh.

Barnum, J. G.	16 Summer street,	Enosburgh.
Barrett, Calvin	86 Hanover street,	Londonderry.
Barrett, Frank	" " "	"
Barrows, Rev. J. F.	Chelsea,	
Bates, Samuel W.	46 Washington street,	Middlebury.
Bayley, James R.	18 South street,	Athens.
Bellows, C. F.	cor. Fulton and Cross st.	Springfield.
Beard, A. W.	28 Milk street,	Pittsfield.
Bennett, E. H.		Burlington.
Bennett, S. P.	Quincy Hall clothing str.	Putney.
Bingham, Samuel R.	60 Franklin street,	Cornwall.
Birchard, Charles	183 State street,	Shoreham.
Birchard, E. A.	22 City Wharf,	"
Blackmer, Hiram	63 Clinton street,	Bennington.
Blake, George Baty	28 State street,	Brattleboro'.
Blake, John R.	" "	"
Blodgett, Daniel C.	64 Franklin street,	
Blodgett, J. W.	1 Arch street,	
Blodgett, Cyrus,	233 Washington street,	Lemington.
Blodgett, Daniel	60 Franklin street,	
Bogue, George W.	Mariners' House,	St. Albans.
Bowen, H.	34 North Market st.,	
Bowen, Otis E.	" "	
Boyce, Barney	579 Washington street,	Fayston.
Boyce, C. B.	" "	"
Boyce, Wm., Jr.	" "	"
Boynton, C. H.	4 Brattle street,	Orwell.
Bradley, D. F.	Keeper, Suffolk Jail,	Fairfax.
Brainerd, H. H.	92 Hanover street,	St. Albans.
Bridges, Harlan N.	233 State street,	St. Albans.
Brigham, Hubbard	1 Boylston Market,	Bakersfield.
Brigham, Jewett B.	92 Hanover street,	"
Brigham, N. B.	Beach st. cor. Utica,	
Brigham, Charles	Post Office,	
Brigham, Albert S.	"	
Brigham, Peter B.	Concert Hall,	Bakersfield.
Brigham, Robert B.	126 Court street,	"
Brigham, Moses B.	29 Malden street,	"
Brintnall, Norman Y.	55 and 57 Blackstone st.	Grafton.
Brooks, Oliver H.	Eating House Scol. bu'g	Royalton.
Brown, Charles S.	28 India Wharf,	Putney.
Brown, H. H.	196 Washington street,	
Brown, B. F.	133 and 135 Milk st.,	
Bugbee, David,	Bangor,	Pomfret.
Bullard, Gardner W.	103 Devonshire street,	

Burbank, Henry A.	8 Summer street,	Burlington.
Burke, A. G.	22 Niles Block,	Chester.
Burke, R. W.	3 Central Wharf,	Springfield.
Burnett, L.	12 Phœnix Building,	Dummerston.
Burr, M. S.	26 Tremont street,	Thetford.
Butler, W. P.	Brazer's Building,	Waterbury.
Callender, Benj.	164 Congress street,	Chester.
Carpenter, Wm.	54 Church street,	Chelsea.
Carr, Joseph	22 Federal street,	Cabot.
Cate, E. M.	104 Summer street,	
Chamberlin, Romeo M.	23 North Market st.,	Weathersfield.
Chandler, Seth C.	280 Causeway street,	Strafford.
Chase, Alexander	33 Summer street,	Woodstock.
Clark, L. M.	103 Pearl street,	Swanton.
Clark, Wm S.	103 Charles street,	Montpelier.
Clay, Henry	34 & 36 Central street,	Chester.
Clark, Isaac	113 Washington street,	Castleton.
Claflin, D. B.	16 Federal street,	Hancock.
Coolidge, A. J.	39 Court street,	Rep.–Mansfield.
Converse, E. W.	71 Franklin street,	Weathersfield.
Converse, James C.	" "	"
Cooper, Thomas	Police Station No. 3,	Highgate.
Cowdin, Robert, Col.	185 Harrison Avenue,	Jamaica.
Cowdin, John	16 Staniford street,	"
Cowdrey, John	Police Station No. 1,	Tunbridge.
Crane, D. M., Rev.	89 Leverett street,	Brookline.
Dana, Thomas	176 State street,	Springfield.
Dana, Thomas Jr.	" "	"
Dana, C. F.	46 Court street,	Brandon.
Dana, D. D.	93 Pearl street,	Castleton.
Dana, J. C.	40 & 42 Broad street,	Chester.
Darling, George B.	19 North Market st.,	
Darrow, Wm.	40 Broad street,	
Dean, M. M., Rev.	2 Old State House,	Monkton.
Delano, J. R.	29 City Wharf,	Hardwick.
Delano, T. A.		Shoreham.
Denio, Sylvanus A.	Causeway, cor. Friend st.	
Denison, J. N.	48 City Exchange,	Swanton.
Denny, A. W.	71 Franklin street,	Northfield.
Derby, O. C.	9 Congress square,	Hardwick.
Dodge, W. O.	132 Hanover street,	Orange.
Doe, Freeman J.	81 F. H. Market,	Newbury.
Dorman, E.	cor. Commerc'l & State,	
Doty, J. L.	145 Blackstone street,	Wallingford.
Dutton, David S.	14 Merchants' Row,	Woodstock.
Dutton, Geo. D.	16 Federal street,	"

DuBois, G. B.	49 Pearl street,	Randolph.
DuBois, Wm. H.	113 Pearl street,	"
Dunklee, N. S.	111 & 113 Blackstone st.	Townshend.
Dunklee, B. W.	" "	"
Dunklee, Galusha C.	" "	Kirby.
Dunklee, John O.	31 Quincy Hall Market,	Rutland.
Dunn, Ransom, Rev.	1 Bennett Place,	Pittsford.
Emerson, R. V. C.	91 Washington street,	Berlin.
Edmunds, Charles	Custom House,	Windsor.
Edgell, J. Q. A.	Andover,	Westminster.
Farnham, Charles W.	Cambridge,	Williamstown.
Farrar, A. W.	83 Broad street,	Weston.
Farrington, Charles T.	70 Hanover street,	Springfield.
Fenn, A. I.	cor. Blossom & Vine sts.	Weston.
Fenn, George	101 Cambridge street,	Ludlow.
Ferrin, Chas.	15 Dock Square,	Holland.
Ferris, M. C.	12 South Market street,	Swanton.
Fisk, Prescott,	10 West street,	Andover.
Fitch, Morris C.	21 Merchants' Row,	Weathersfield.
Foggett, Geo. W.	7 State street,	Royalton.
Forbes, Gustavus,	16 Federal street,	Windsor.
Forbes, W. W.	150 Cambridge street,	Derby.
Foster, John D.	1 Cambridge street,	Rutland.
French, Samuel	7 Bowdoin street,	Hardwick.
Frye, James N.	39 Pearl street,	Concord.
Fuller, Thos. H.	10 Chester Park	Enosburgh.
Gay, Charles H.	204 Hanover street,	Windsor.
Gates, J. W.	53 & 57 Fulton street,	St. Albans.
Geer, George F.	39 Court Square,	Vergennes.
Gillett, Jasper A.	40 Franklin street,	Hartford.
Gleason, Joel	45 Congress street,	Waterbury
Goddard, N. C.	8 Federal street,	Rutland.
Godfrey, Silas F.	132 Hanover street,	Vershire.
Goodnow, William D.	38 Hanover street,	
Goodwin, Alfred	Tufts College,	Charleston.
Goodwin, John R.	Watering sta., Woburn,	"
Goodwin, Darius	" "	"
Goodwin, E W.	Police Station No. 1,	Charleston.
Goodwin, Wm. F.	33 Bromfield street,	Bradford.
Gorham, H. S.	2 Faneuil Hall,	
Gorham, W. A.	"	
Goss, George	12 Phœnix Building,	
Graves, A. F.	24 Cornhill,	Townshend.
Grant, Frederic	315 Washington street,	Rockingham.
Greene, Reuben, M. D.	36 Bromfield street,	Whitingham.
Gregory, Samuel, M.D.	Springfield street,	Guilford.

Grisworld, D. C.	16 Federal street,	Springfield.
Hall, J. G.	4 Chatham street,	Brattleboro'.
Hall, Wm. G.	59 Federal street,	Westminster.
Halladay, Chas. L.	33 Summer street,	Cornwall.
Halladay, George F.	Mer. Despatch, State st.	"
Harris, Geo. S.	Basement Old State H.,	Middlebury.
Harrington, W. A.	State House,	Tinmouth.
Hale, Robert W.	64 Franklin street,	St. Johnsbury.
Hathaway, Asa P.		Calais.
Hatch, Converse R.	290 Hanover street,	Weathersfield.
Hawley, Austin S.	39 Court square,	Windsor.
Harvey, Peter	Quincy Hall,	Barnet.
Haskell, Simeon D.	81 Milk street,	Cornwall.
Hawley, George F.	135 "	Windsor.
Hawley, George T.	59 Congress street,	"
Hawley, F. A.	" "	"
Hawley, T. R.	12 Elm street,	"
Hayes, A. A.	16 Boylston street,	"
Heaton, Geo., M. D.	2 Exeter Place,	Thetford.
Higgins, Oscar T.	114 Hanover street,	Townshend.
Hibbard, A. D.	21 F. H. Square,	St. Johnsbury.
Hibbard, Wm. C.	Atlantic Works, E. B.,	Waterford.
High, Wm. C., Rev.	3 Unity street	Moretown.
Hill, Noble H.	66 Milk street,	Bridport.
Hitchcock, John	95 Pearl street,	Weathersfield.
Hitchcock, David W.	23 South Market street,	"
Hitchcock, Zenas	95 Pearl street,	"
Hitchcock, Lemuel Jr.	1 and 3 Commercial st.,	"
Hodges, E. F.	42 Court street,	Clarendon.
Hodges, J. H.	Bank Mut. Redemption	"
Holbrook, Frank F.	Quincy Hall,	Brattleboro'.
Holbrook, Vernon	122 Pearl street,	
Holman, Henry	42 Congress street,	Salisbury.
Holton, H. B.	141 Hudson street,	Burlington.
Horton, Hopkins	58 Lincoln street,	
Horton, Abel	25 Federal street,	Clarendon.
Hosmer, Zelotes	33 Battery March,	St. Johnsbury.
Hemminway, ——		
House, F. T.	915 Washington street,	Enosburgh.
House, Charles	38 Water street,	"
Howe, Albert	Hanover street,	Londonderry.
Houghton, H. O.	Cambridge,	Burlington.
Hovey, Prof.	Newton Theo'l Ins.,	Thetford
Hubbard, J. W.	13 Merchants' Ex.	Springfield.
Hull, George H.	52 Friend street,	Fairfield.
Hutchins, Chas.	Teacher Dwight's Sch'l,	Thetford.

Johnson, A. J.	172 William st., N. Y.,	Mount Holly.
Johnson, A. N.		Middlebury.
Johnson, E. W.	96 Washington street,	Bakersfield.
Johnson, George E.	64 Franklin street,	Woodstock.
Kellogg, M. M.	64 Franklin street,	Hardwick.
Kendall, Samuel E.	8 Congress Square,	Dummerston.
Keeler, ——	Massachusetts House,	
Keith, James M.	42 Court street,	Randolph.
Kilburn, W. A.	179 Washington st.,	Shrewsbury.
Kimball, Lucius	54 F. H. Market,	Weathersfield.
Kimball, Reuben,	31 " "	"
Kimball, Wm. H.	31 " "	"
Kimball, John W.	54 " "	"
Kimball, George B.	Marlboro' Hotel,	Brandon.
King, Harvey	1 Arch street,	Montpelier.
Lamb, R. A.		Jamaica.
Lamson, A. D.	70 State street,	Randolph.
Lamson, J. F.	33 North Market,	Waterbury.
Lamson, Joseph, Jr.	" "	"
Lawrence, J. T.	45 Hanover Street,	
Lockwood, Hiland	23 Quincy Hall Market,	Waitsfield.
Locke, W. S.	Bangor,	St. Albans.
Long, Vernon	59 Brattle street,	
Lougee, C. F.	951 Washington st.,	Walden.
Lynde, A. V.	Bangor,	Pomfret.
Mace, Sherman	Concert Hall,	Bakersfield.
Mansfield, J. B.	39 Court street,	Andover.
Mason, Julian O.	13 Boylston Place,	Woodstock.
Mason, Lyman	20 Court street,	Cavendish.
Maynard, Lyman		
Maynard, Simon	cor Beach & Kingston st	Enosburgh.
McIntire, Jesse		Windsor.
Merrifield, Moses	209 Federal street,	Windham Co.
Merrill, Wm. B.	41 " "	Barre.
Mills, John F.	Parker House,	Grafton.
Morey, Wm. C.	128 State street,	Vershire.
Morgan, Henry I.	70 " "	Vergennes.
Morse, Charles R.	172 Congress street,	Waterford.
Morse, Robert M.	5 Commercial street,	Newfane.
Mosey, Edwin	Cambridge street,	Middlebury.
Mower, Gustavus H.	22 Federal street,	
Munson, N. C.	Phœnix Building,	Putney.
Murdock, Judson,	Cambridge,	Townshend.
Nay, Ira A.	94 Pearl street,	Georgia.
Nevins, E. P.	40 Franklin street,	Royalton,
Nicholson, O. A.		Wallingford.

Nichols, Geo. B.	54 Franklin street,	Weathersfield
Pangborn, Z. K.	Daily Bee Office,	Peacham.
Parks, John A.	Marlboro' Hotel,	Barnet.
Page, S. F.	114 State street,	Sharon.
Page, Alvin R.	20 Bowdoin street,	Ludlow.
Parker, J. W.	Quincy Hall Market,	Andover.
Parker, J. W., Rev.	Shawmut Av. Church,	
Pearl, S. R.	81 New Devonshire st.,	Grand Isle
Peck, O. A.	45 Revere street,	Weston.
Peck, D. H.	5 Boylston Market,	Irasburgh.
Perry, C. A.	New Devonshire st.,	Shoreham.
Phelps, James T.	9 Merchants' Row,	Fairfield.
Pichard, George. R.	Police Station No. 1,	
Powell, John S.	42 South Market street,	Strafford.
Pickett, James B.	53 Commercial street,	Bradford.
Pickett, George B.	93 Washington street,	"
Pierce, Hubbard,	147 Hudson street,	Warren.
Pierce, Sam'l B.	51 Broad street,	Reading.
Proctor, Moody S.	34 Pearl street,	Cavendish.
Purdy, E. C.	Somerville,	Rutland.
Randall, Alfred	27 Court street,	Greensborough.
Ranney, A. A.	10 " "	Townshend.
Ransom, Alexander	22 Tremont Row,	Hartford.
Reed, Timothy	365 Broad street,	Dummerstown.
Richardson, H. W.	40 Franklin street,	Royalton.
Richardson, Haynes L.	114 State street,	
Richardson, Ivory W.	14 Cornhill,	Weston.
Richardson, Ithiel S.	5 Washington street,	"
Richardson, Nathaniel	1 & 2 Niles Block,	"
Rockwood, Sumner,		Burlington.
Rowell, Cromwell G.	Police Station No. 1,	Corinth.
Rust, Wm. E.	Post Office,	Cornwall.
Sawyer, E. R.	31 Kilby street,	Corinth.
Sheldon, L. R., M. D.	1058 Washington st.,	Sheldon.
Sherburn, Joseph A.	318 Washington st.,	Lowell.
Smith, Erastus	with Farley & Bliss,	Brattleboro'.
Smith, Chauncey	46 Washington st.,	Waitsfield.
Snow, Eben	46 Monmouth st., E. B.	Pomfret.
Snow, A. P.	16 Federal street,	"
Spaulding, S. R.	Pearl street,	Putney.
Spear, S. L. B.	Medford,	Corinth.
Speare, Alden	3 Central Wharf,	Chelsea.
Spencer, A. W.	Congress Square,	Springfield.
Squire, Joseph	20 F. H. Market,	
Squire, J. P.	23 & 25 "	Weathersfield.

Squires, Sidney	579 Washington st.,	Bennington.
Stone, David	120 Fulton street,	
Stone, M. H.		Enosburgh.
Stone, E. J.	40 Franklin street,	Hartford.
Stone, Sawyer S.	81 Milk street,	"
Stevens, Calvin, M. D.	Newton st. Blk'e Sq.,	Enosburgh.
Stevens, Enos		Barnet.
Stickney, Isaac	9 Merchant's Row,	Grafton.
Taylor, H. B.	Broad street,	Newfane,
Taylor, O. T.	236 Hanover street,	Thetford.
Tenny, Marshall	4 Central Wharf,	Ludlow.
Thompson, J. B.	90 Beverly street,	Newbury.
Thompson, S. B.	70 State street,	Cornwall.
Thomas, Charles		Irasburgh.
Tilson, Julius W.	50 Pearl street,	Randolph.
Titus, Lyman	380 Tremont street,	Vershire.
Townsend, Elmer	45 Pearl street,	Reading.
Turrill, Albert A.	65 Franklin street,	Shoreham.
Tyler, John S.	28 State street,	Brattleboro'.
Tyler, J. W.	54 Chatham street,	Townshend.
Tyler, Wm. C.	28 State street,	Brattleboro'.
Tyler, Columbus	Somerville,	Townshend.
Tyler, J. C.	54 Chatham street,	Townshend.
Upham, William	71, 73, & 75 Franklin st.	Weathersford.
Wakefield, J. H.	10 Court street,	Londonderry.
Wakefield, Thomas L.	" "	"
Ware, George W.	59 Brattle street,	Townshend.
Warren, Zenas C.	Police Station No. 2,	Weathersfield.
Warren, A.		Woodbury.
Warner, William	Harnden's Express,	
Watson, Benj. F.	12 State street,	Woodstock.
Webster, Wilbur F.	Concert Hall,	Bakersfield.
Wells, Wm. P.	Cambridge,	St. Albans.
Wetherbee, Dr., J. I.	10 Tremont Row,	Northfield.
Welch, Samuel L.	212 Commercial,	Vergennes.
White, B. F.	98 Devonshire street,	
White, Ammi	59 Leverett street,	Windsor.
Wheelock, O. K.	25 Sudbury street,	Townshend.
Wilder, Charles W.	5 Commercial street,	Cambridge.
Wilder, S. W.	" "	"
Winslow, Hubbard,		Williston.
Winslow, Geo. C.	79 Kilby Street,	Cavendish.
Willard, O. A.	189 State street,	Woodstock.
Willard, Ammi	221 " "	Windsor.
Williams, D.	234 Washington street,	Royalton.

Williams, Silas G.	Newton Lower Falls,	Plainfield.
Williamson, George	37 Congress street,	Woodstock.
Wood, Charles A.	Cambridge,	Plymouth.
Woodman, C. E.	36 Pearl street,	Barnet.
Wooster, Isaac R., Rev.	33 Pemberton Square,	
Wormwood, O. T.	49 Broadway,	Ryegate.
Wright, J. E.	189 Washington st.,	Montpelier.
Wyeth, Nahum S.	cor. Albany & Oneida sts.	Fayston.
Young, A. S.	32 Milk street,	Royalton.

MEMBERS OF THE GOVERNMENT.

GEN. JOHN S. TYLER, President.

ALVIN ADAMS, Vice President.

SAMUEL W. BATES, Secretary.

COUNCIL.

LESTER M. CLARK, Addison.

SIDNEY SQUIRES, Bennington.

H. O. HOUGHTON, Chittenden.

PETER HARVEY, Caledonia.

CYRUS BLODGETT, Essex.

EARL W. JOHNSON, Franklin.

S. R. PEARL, Grand Isle.

CHARLES W. WILDER, Lamoille.

ALDEN SPEARE, Orange.

E. A. BIRCHARD, Orleans.

E. F. HODGES, Rutland.

H. B. TAYLOR, Windham.

M. S. PROCTOR, Windsor.

HILAND LOCKWOOD, Washington.

ORGANIZATION OF THE UNION.

THE idea which led to the organization of the Vermonters residing in this city and vicinity, into a society, was first suggested by the President of Middlebury College, Benjamin Labaree, Esq., when, on a visit here, in 1851, for the purpose of obtaining contributions from the sons of the Green-Mountain State for the benefit of that College. Several meetings were held during the winter of that year, in the vestry of the Park Street Church, for the purpose of relieving the College from its embarrassed condition; and the result was, not only a liberal contribution to its funds, but the organization of the present society. The first Festival was held January 17th, the following year; the second, January 17th, 1853; the third, January 17th, 1854. From that time until March 15th, 1859, there is a period of five years, during which no meetings of the Union were held. The proceedings of the latter are given in full on the following pages: those of the former were not reported for the press, and I am unable to give any further account of them than the general verbal report of those who were present, "that they were well attended, and all appeared highly gratified in participating in the enjoyment of them."

FIFTH PUBLIC FESTIVAL.

March 15th, 1859.

THE Vermonters, resident of Boston and vicinity, who are organized under the name of the "BOSTON VERMONT UNION," held their Fifth Public Festival on the above mentioned date, at the Revere House. It will be seen from the following report, that the occasion proved to be a grand affair.

THE DECORATIONS.

The decorations were in good taste, and presented an excellent appearance. They were not overdone, as is too often the case on such occasions. In the rear of the President's table, upon the wall, was a stuffed eagle of large size, with wings extended, holding in its beak the national motto and shield, and also a flag. Immediately beneath was a painting of the seal of Vermont, surmounted with a single star. The seal was inscribed, on the top, "VERMONT," and below, "LIBERTY AND INDEPENDENCE." An arch extended from a point near the eagle, the columns extending to the floor, and upon which were painted the seals of the different States of the Union.

Upon the opposite side of the hall was an arch of smaller dimensions, covered with black velvet. Upon this was inscribed in letters of silver, the words "VERMONT UNION FESTIVAL" Upon the columns supporting the arch were painted wreaths enclosing a single star, together with various designs of an appropriate nature. Within the arch, as a background, were gracefully disposed flags. In the centre of this, and presenting a neat appearance, was a bust, in medallion, and surrounded with a gilt frame, of Gen. JOHN S. TYLER, the President of the Union. Upon either side of the arch, at equal distance from the ends of the hall, were paintings representing the industrial, manufacturing, and other material interests of the North and South. The background was made up of flags arranged in festoons.

At the upper end of the hall was the following motto in large letters: "MEMORIAM EXPELLAS FURCU, TAMEN USQUE RECURRET." A star ornamented each corner of the canvass. Beneath, upon another canvass, was the word "UNION;" and below this a representation of the material interests of the East. Festoons of flags formed a neat background.

At the lower end of the hall was a radiant sun in gold presenting a brilliant appearance. Beneath was an artistic representation of the West, after the manner of others already mentioned. Flags were also placed upon the walls in festoons. From the centre of the ceiling, and extending to all parts of the hall, were streamers of various colored gauzes. This completed the decorations, which, as before intimated, were neat and appropriate.

THE FESTIVITIES.

At five o'clock precisely, the company entered the dining hall, headed by Gen. John S. Tyler, and took seats at the tables. On either side of the President (Gen. Tyler,) were seated, His Excellency Gov. Banks, Mayor Lincoln, Hon. Jacob Collamer of the U. S. Senate, Hon. Lawrence Brainard, Hon. Hampden Cutts, J. Gregory Smith, Esq., of St. Albans, George M. Browne, President of the Connecticut Society, and Marshall P. Wilder, President of the New Hampshire Society.

Grace was asked by Rev. M. M. Dean of this city, after which an hour or two was occupied in doing ample justice to the excellent dinner which had been provided. This pleasant duty having been, with fit and proper deliberation, despatched, the President rose, and addressed the assembly as follows:

Speech of Gen. John S. Tyler.

Gentlemen of the Vermont Association: I shall not detain you by any extended remarks of my own, from the rich intellectual repast which you may reasonably expect from the distinguished gentlemen at your board, but I will simply offer a few introductory words, and then proceed to the discharge of the pleasant duties which my official position imposes upon me.

One hundred and thirty-five years ago this day, certain people undertook to go from Massachusetts into the wilderness, and finally fixed upon a place which they thought to be in Massachusetts, but which proved to be Fort Dum-

mer, within the limits of our native State. Since that time, many events have taken place, which time would fail me, even if I had the disposition, fully to state; but the result has been, certain people have come from Vermont to Massachusetts, and *here we are!* (Loud applause.) Gentlemen, I am exceedingly happy to see you, and exceedingly happy to see at our board distinguished gentlemen of our own State and of our adopted State.

I shall not attempt to trace the history of Vermont, scarcely even to glance at it, from those days when it was the "New Hampshire Grants." In the year 1760, or shortly afterwards, New York set up her pretensions, and said her boundaries ran to the Connecticut. Upon that issue, certain events followed; and I believe that the royal order which came over from the reigning monarch of Great Britain, that this New York pretence should be sustained, called forth the first resistance on the part of Ethan Allen and his associates.

Gentlemen, I shall not attempt to trace the character and career of Allen; it is well known to you all as Vermonters, and to many others, both learned and unlearned, in the world. He was certainly a remarkable man, and, probably, a very fine example of the Vermont and New England character as it exists in this Commonwealth and throughout our broadly-extended country. (Applause.) It was a peculiarity of Allen, to maintain the right at all hazards, and never to submit to anything that was wrong.

It is matter of history, that as early as 1776, Vermont sought to enter the Federal Union, and probably would

then have been admitted, but that the policy of the Provincial Congress of the United States at that time would not allow them to quarrel with the great State of New York, which wanted Vermont as part and parcel of herself. That fact probably delayed the admission of the State until she was admitted. In the interval, we all know that various attempts were made by the English emissaries, during the war of the Revolution, to bribe the Vermonters to join King George, and fight against their brethren of Massachusetts and of the other associated States. It has been sometimes remarked by those who sought to cast odium upon the cause of Republicanism, that Allen and certain of his associates were too much inclined to yield to that temptation, and traffic away the independence of the States, but I believe that calumny has now been fully answered.

Gentlemen, I had the good luck to be born upon the farm where, if tradition is to be believed, Ethan Allen first affixed the "Beech Seal." (Laughter and applause). I did not discover the circumstance until very recently. (Renewed laughter.) I was always proud of my birthplace, but permit me to say that this little circumstance makes me prouder still. I believe that the first sound drubbing which the people of New York received in their attempt to enforce their claim to the territory of Vermont, was in the town of Guilford, Windham county, and I think the incident which attended that little struggle, exhibits something of the Yankee, New England, and Vermont character It is well known that the great State of New York offered £150, by way of reward, for Ethan Allen, and the sum of £50 for

certain of his associates. What did these men do in response? Why, they did exactly what I think a keen Yankee would do in modern times; — they advertised *five pounds reward* for the Attorney General of New York, — thus contrasting in figures the relative value of each. (Laughter and cheers.)

There is another little incident that I will notice, connected with the Shay Rebellion, soon after the termination of the war of 1775. That rebellion extended to Vermont. We all know that Massachusetts had to call out a pretty strong force and send it into the interior to put down the rebels, and she succeeded, as I trust she ever will in a just cause. What did they do in Vermont? Why, the constables, the civil arm, the police, as we should call them here in Boston, took the rebels by the collar and put them into jail, and that was the end of it. It is a marked instance of the respect for public order which is felt by that race of people from whom we have sprung.

Our State, gentlemen, has been called, politically speaking, "the Star that never sets." I believe the remark is a just one, but not in a narrow sense. It would be untrue to say that the politics of the State of Vermont have never changed. We certainly all remember more than once the ascendancy of different parties in that State; but I think the State has been at all times eminently conservative. The party which she has thought it proper to sustain has been the true, conservative, wholesome, honest party of the country. She has stood always for the right,

and in that sense she may well be called, politically speaking, "the Star that never sets."

Gentlemen, I am happy to inform you that we have at our board several of our distinguished successors (permit me to say,) in the inhabitancy of the Green Mountain State. We are honored, also, by the presence of His Excellency the Governor of this State — (prolonged applause,) of His Honor the Mayor — (renewed cheering,) the President of the Common Council, and distinguished gentlemen at the head of associations of like character, composed of the natives of sister States.

An invitation has been extended to a large number of eminent gentlemen in our native State, but the brief notice we were able to give, after this celebration was determined upon, hardly justified us in expecting the presence of many of those who were invited to attend. I have received replies from some of them, which in due time I shall read.

I had occasion, recently, to refer to a file of the *Columbian Centinel* for the year 1799, and I chanced upon a convivial song written for the celebration of the Fourth of July, that year, at Windsor, Vermont. It was my purpose, if possible, to have made arrangements to have it sung on this occasion; but partly through my neglect, and partly through the neglect of the gentleman to whom I had entrusted the matter, the arrangement was not made, and I propose, with your permission, to read some of the stanzas. You will all remember that the year 1799 was just after the passage of the famous Virginia Resolutions, and when the struggle was going on between the friends of the policy of

Hamilton and Washington, and that of Jefferson. One party was called the Federalists, and the other, Democrats, Republicans, or Jacobins, — I forget what. (Laughter.) I make this statement because the word Federalist occurs often in the verses, and its signification, in order to be understood, must be taken in reference to the time in which it was written: —

"Come fill each brimming glass, boys,
Red or White has equal joys;
Come fill each brimming glass, boys,
And toast your country's glory.
Does any hero to fear incline,
And o'er Columbia's dangers whine?
Why, let him quaff this generous wine —
He 'll tell another story.

"Here 's Washington, the brave, boys,
Source of all Columbia's joys;
Here 's Washington, the brave, boys,
Come, rise, and toast him standing;
For he 's the Hero, firm and brave,
Who all our country's glory gave,
And once again he shall us save,
Our armies bold commanding.

"Here 's to the gallant Tar, boys,
Whose cannon's roar our foe annoys;
Here 's to the gallant Tar, boys,
His country's cause defending;
For warlike Truxton's noble name,
Like Nelson's, shall extend his fame,
And loud through all the earth proclaim
His glory never ending.

"Here 's to our gallant land, boys,
Land of liberty and joys;
Here 's to our native land, boys,
Your glasses raise for drinking;
And he that will not drink the toast,
May he in France of freedom boast,
There dangling on a lantern post,
Or in the Loire be sinking.

"Here 's to our Vermont fair, boys,
Pledges bright of federal joys;
Here 's to our Vermont fair, boys,
Fill high to love and beauty;
For, while we toast their glowing charms,
Their virtue every bosom warms —
We 'll die to guard them safe from harms —
It is a federal duty.

"Here 's to Vermont State, boys,
And all her manly, rustic joys;
Here 's to Vermont State, boys,
Columbia's brave defender;
For, while our pines ascend on high,
And while our mountains mock the sky,
Our Independence — Liberty —
We never will surrender.

"Here 's to the Sage of Quincy, boys,*
Legal head of all our joys;
Here 's to the Sage of Quincy, boys,

* John Adams, then President of the United States.

Who guards us while we 're drinking;
For, while we quaff the boozy wine,
And sense and noisy mirth combine,
With temperate head he sits sublime,
And for our good is thinking.

"Now come, join hand in hand, boys,
Mystic type of federal joys;
Now come, join hand in hand, boys,
Like brother, brother greeting.
For while one Union we pursue,
'T is I, and he, and you, and you,
Our pleasures all may yet renew,
At our next federal meeting."

[The reading of the poem was received with laughter and repeated applause.]

Gen. Tyler continued: "Gentlemen, I will not detain you longer, but simply offer as a sentiment:

Our Native State — May we keep her memory as green as her hills. (Loud and prolonged applause.)

The President then stated that Z. K. Pangborn, Esq., would officiate as Toast Master, who announced the first regular toast, as follows:

Vermont — A model Commonwealth, distinguished for intelligence and freedom, love of liberty, and respect for law; with a patriotism as pure as her mountain breezes, and a prosperity secured, because hers is the thrift that does not follow fawning.

Hon. Jacob Collamer rose to respond, and was received with enthusiastic cheering. He spoke as follows:

Speech of Hon. Jacob Collamer.

Mr. President and Gentlemen: It is a great gratification to me to have the opportunity of meeting so many of my brethren, not forgetting our Yankee cousins; for I think that those who are sons of sister States must certainly be cousins. (Laughter and applause.) But I cannot go on to make any remarks upon the topics on which I propose to speak without making a little echo from memory to the stanzas which have just been read. I perceive they were the production of our former Chief Justice, Royall Tyler. (Applause.) Now, there are extant in the memory of Vermonters many of the productions of that man, and I will recite to you a couple of stanzas from a certain ballad known as "The Vermont Worthies."

We had at that time among our distinguished men of the State, one by the name of Gideon Olin, whose son is now the honored representative of the Troy District, N. Y., in the Congress of the United States. We had, also, Ira Allen, a brother of Ethan Allen, Surveyor General and State Treasurer, but exceedingly dilatory in making up his accounts. We had another distinguished man, Lewis R. Morris, and another man in particular, who ultimately became Governor of the State, Isaac Tichenor. These men were all together on a certain occasion to celebrate the election of Mr. Morris as Brigadier General, and this pro-

duction was brought forward. I will give you a couple of stanzas:

"Here's to eagle-eyed Gideon,
Who keeps his eye steady on
The public amount;
And here's to our Treasurer,
And eke our land measurer —
May the Lord give him leisure
To close his account.

"Here's to our noble Brigadier,
By whom we're invited here
To partake of his treat;
And here's to friend Tichenor,
Who long has been itching for,
And this year is hitching for
The Governor's seat.

(Loud laughter and applause.)

I have always thought that the earliest fact worthy of attention in relation to the development of Vermont was this. You recollect that the Centurion said to Paul, "Are you a Roman citizen?" "I am." "With a great sum obtained I this freedom," said the centurion. To which Paul replied, "I was free born, and never was in subjection to any man." So Vermont was "free born;" she never was a colony. Other colonies, "with a great sum obtained this liberty;" Vermont was free born; she never was a colony, and she never was under a territorial government; she never was in a state of subjection to any government on earth.

They took their grounds from New Hampshire, and paid for them into the royal exchequer; and when it was decided, by act of Council, that they originally belonged to New York, Vermont cared very little about it; but when New York undertook to set up their title to the land, and compel our people to pay for it a second time, they insisted that they had paid for it once into the royal exchequer, and would not pay for it again. Then commenced the struggle of Ethan Allen and his associates, to which the President has alluded.

Early in its history did the love of independance develop itself, and it stamped a character upon the State which I believe has descended to the present generation, and now mark its character. But I regard Vermont as marked with physical features which give character to the people. They have done so the world over; and in mentioning some of these features, I mention those very things which constitute objections to the State in the eyes of strangers and the people of other countries. For instance, while we are sitting here, with the rain falling freely out of doors, a large part of Vermont is covered with snow two feet deep, and I believe there is a fair chance of their having the usual "six weeks sleighing in the month of March.' (Laughter.)

It is said, sir, that Vermont is a severe country in point of climate. Perhaps, in some measure, that is true. But the very severity of the climate makes the character of the people. Have freemen ever prospered and grown and developed their manhood in the tropics. In a country where

a half acre of banana trees will feed a hundred men a year, the people always live in idleness; they are always barbarians. There may be, to be sure, countries so extremely cold that men will suffer from that cause; but it is in the northern regions of the temperate zone that mankind is more fully developed. Those habits that grow out of the necessity of man's condition, that care and prudence which is called out by the necessity of a preparation for the coming winter, mould his character and that of his children after him.

The very severity of the weather in winter shutting out men from their customary employments, causes them to flock around the hearthstone, to enjoy the comforts of that home which their own industry and forethought have provided. There they cherish the moralities of home, there they foster those domestic virtues which mark them as a people. If you go amoug the fastnesses of Vermont, wherever you find smoke curling up blue from the chimney, you will find the people, with their children gathered around them, in the full enjoyment of those fruits which their own industry has won. They cannot find amusement in theatres, and other places of entertainment; they cannot gather in crowds. But they meet together in families about the hearthstone, and there they converse, and exchange thoughts with each other. Nor are they shut out from all communion with their friends, for with their noble Morgan horses they can plough the way through the snow from house to house, or village to village. (Applause.) I can only say of winter, in the language of Cowper:

"I crown you King of intimate delights,
Fireside enjoyment, and homeborn happiness,
And all the comforts which the lowly roof
Of undisturbed retirement, and the joys
Which long uninterrupted evening knows."

But it is said Vermont is a hilly and mountainous country. This is indeed true. Have you never observed, that, in the history of the human race, a certain independence of character has always marked the people of the mountains? Were the people of Switzerland ever subdued? Were the people of the mountains of Wales ever subdued, until they sent the Queen there to be delivered of her first born son, and called him "Prince of Wales," when they were subdued by affection? So it was with the people of the Highlands of Scotland. How has it been with the people of the mountains of Caucasia, the great home of our race? To this day they are battling with the Northern Bear, who, with all his power, has not been able to subdue them.

The love of liberty has always burned bright among the mountains; and there is something so striking in this that my mind has often been led to seek for the cause of this in the past, and the reason why it is likely to continue to be so in the future. Now, if a man was born upon the ocean and shut out, all his life, from the sight of land, having always the same visible, marked horizon, without any undulation, he would have no conception of indentity of place and locality. That man could never have anything like a home. Now the truth is, that the love of home constitutes

one of the great elements of what is called patriotism. (Applause.)

In its incipient stage, it commences with the love of home. Such a man could have no home, and therefore no feeling of patriotism. So, too, with the man born and brought up on the broad pampas of South America, with nothing to mark his place of residence as distinct from any other place; he would much resemble the man born and reared on the ocean. But take a man born and brought up among the mountains, and he has a distinctly marked visible horizon. Every hill top is familiar to him. As he goes out of his house in the morning, every hill seems to give him a nod of recognition — "Good morning, sir. Move that man a mile away, and his horizon is changed; he is away from home; and let him wander where he will in life, the clear conception of that, his early home, forever follows him.

Hence it is that the Swiss, though a people of great fidelity, so much so as to be trusted as the body guard of oreign kings and princes, when they hear one of the simple airs of their native hills, are seized with home-sickness, and not even the fear of death can restrain them from returning to their simple home among the Alps. The little Savoyard, who goes through our streets with his organ and monkey has the same love for his native mountains; and it is so with the Piedmontese, and the people of every other mountainous country; they have the same distinctly marked love of home. So it is with the people of Vermont. Let one of her sons come back to her from the sea, and the first

little undulation of the Green Mountains thrills every drop of blood in his veins. (Loud applause.)

This is the element that makes the love of country. However strange it may seem to others, I think that every Vermonter can respond to the sentiment of Goldsmith : —

> "Dear are the homes to which our soul conforms,
> And dear the hills which lift us to the storms;
> And as the child, by scaring forms distressed,
> Clings close and closer to his mother's breast,
> So the loud tempest and its wintry roar,
> But bind us to our native mountains more."

(Loud and prolonged applause.)

The following letters, received by the President, General Tyler, were read with rapturous applause :

Letter from Gen. Clarke.

BURLINGTON, VT., March 9, 1859.

My Dear Sir: Your very kind note, inviting me to the Festival of the Sons of Vermont in Boston, which is to occur on the 15th inst., has been received, and I return my very cordial acknowledgements, which I will thank you to present to the Committee.

I should be most happy to join the Vermonters who have become denizens of Boston, on the festive occasion named. It will be, of course, a festive occasion purely, for there are, I believe, no disabled nor pauper Vermonters in Boston to call for a charitable organization in their behalf.

It is the only *smart* Vermonters (as every authentic in-

stance goes to prove) that emigrate to Boston; and a smart Vermonter was never known to be in need of help from any other of the human species. A Vermonter who goes to Boston to "seek his fortune," must do so under a consciousness of possessing that degree of "gumption" which has never failed to secure success anywhere. I suspect the fools of Vermont, as a general thing, stay at home. Assuredly, the record proves that none of them have ever looked upon Boston as an inviting field for weak-minded people. And whither they *have* gone I cannot conjecture; there are but few left. Your polite invitation to me might have included nine-tenths of the parish in which I live, without subjecting you to any alarming likelihood of having to entertain a guest of whom you would find occasion to be ashamed.

I think, then, that I am right in assuming that your coming festivity has only a generally social aspect; that it is simply intended to measure the Vermont Yankees with those, for instance, of New Hampshire, (and if you will deduct the great Daniel, we won't object,) and to discover in the most friendly and magnanimous way, how the Green Mountain State stands in comparison with the New England contributors to the renowned "solidity," and "solidarity," of Boston. My own opinion is that the Fletchers, the Harveys, the Whitneys, the Tylers, — but I can barely begin the list, — whom Vermont has furnished to augment the legal and economical wealth of Boston, and ennoble its reputation, may safely challenge, (if challenges were becom-

ing the pacific occasion,) the entire New England sisterhood.

I am sorry that my slavish engagements compel me to decline your complimentary invitation, and beg you to present, for me, this sentiment:

The Sons of Vermont in Boston — Their sterling qualities of mind and heart contribute to the prosperity of their adopted city, and to the credit of their native State. So their mother thinks.

With much respect,
Very truly yours,
B. W. C. CLARKE.

Letter from Captain Tucker,

BURLINGTON, March 10, 1859.

GEN. J. S. TYLER — *My Dear Sir:* The receipt of your esteemed favor of the 26th ultimo, inviting me to be present at the approaching Festival of the "Vermont Union," I have the honor to acknowledge.

The pleasure it would afford me, and the pride and gratification I should feel in meeting the "Green Mountain Boys" resident in your city, is only equalled by the regret I entertain at my inability to accept their very flattering invitation. Nothing, I assure you, but the "stern hand of vexatious" necessity would deprive me of the happiness, or persuade me to forego the pleasure of doing honor to my adopted State in the good old city of Boston. Much as I love her Green Hills, — and few of her own children love

them better, — I cannot but look back with even more affection to the Blue Hills of old Massachusetts.

Permit me, therefore, while I beg you to accept for yourself and the Committee of Arrangements my obligations for their polite invitation, to offer the following sentiment:

Old Massachusetts—Always the leader in all that is great, good, useful, and profitable. She established the *first* school, academy, and college in the United States; set up the *first* printing press; published the *first* book and newspaper; coined the *first* money; caught the *first* whale, hoisted the *first* national flag, and sent the *first* ship to discover the islands and continents in the South Sea; dug the *first* canal; built the *first* railroad; produced the *first* philosopher; fired the *first* gun in the Revolution; put her hand *first* to the Declaration of Independence; gave John Bull the *first* "licking;" invented Yankee Doodle, and gave a name forever to the Universal Yankee Nation.

I am, with much respect,
Your obedient servant,
N. A. TUCKER."

Letter from Ex-Governor Fletcher.

PROCTORSVILLE, March 12, 1859.

Dear Sir: Your very kind invitation to attend the Festival of the "Vermont Union" on the 15th inst., was duly received. I would express to you, and through you to those whose organ you are, my grateful appreciation of this testimonial of regard. It would give great pleasure to mingle with those who were once the residents of the

Green Mountain State, but now have their home in the metropolis of New England, but circumstances will render it wholly impracticable. I am happy to know that the members of your asssociation remember respectfully and gratefully, the place of their birth and education. In my view the "Vermont Union" had its origin in a generous and noble impulse. It is generally true that we owe our success in life, to that society that protected, encouraged, and aided us in *early life*. To exhibit a strong attachment to your native State evinces good taste, and correct principle. Nowhere is the structure of society better adapted to give a right direction to the young, none more friendly to all the best interests of man. Here it is understood that the mere acquisition of wealth, the multiplication of pageants and luxuries, do not constitute the true glory of a State, — but the far nobler purposes of giving to all the means of mental and moral elevation, and to inspire even the lowliest with a consciousness of his moral and immortal nature. In short, to impart to every man without stint or abatement, his full share of all the advantages, and all the benefits which God designed that man should find in the social state. Pleasant memories of such a state of things may well incline you to give public demonstration of your attachment to your native State. The residents of Vermont are proud of many who have left here, — they reflect credit and honor upon her. But it should be borne in mind that she is too shrewd to let her smartest boys leave.

Permit me to offer a sentiment:

Vermont — Small in territory — but large in products — inhabited by men who know their rights and are ready to vindicate and defend them — and by women in whose hearts the Christian graces reign. We are proud to call her our mother.

Wishing you a most pleasant and happy time, I am, Sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

RYLAND FLETCHER.

Letter from Ex-Governor Fairbanks.

ST. JOHNSBURY, March 10, 1859.

Dear Sir — In reply to your valued favor, inviting me to attend the Festival of the Vermont Union in Boston on the 15th instant, I beg to say that I should most certainly do myself that pleasure but for a previous engagement on that day at Albany, N. Y., which I am unable to change or forego.

As a Vermonter, I feel that I am identified with your Association, and the more so in view of the fact that its locality is in the State of my nativity. The occasion and its associations recall precious memories and awaken deep-felt emotions.

The members of the Vermont Union in Boston enjoy the proud privilege of representing, in that city, the State whose sons are all freemen, and in which there is no pauperism, and no aristocracy of wealth.

The citizens of no other State in the Union can boast of such equality of position, or of more noble independence of

character; and it is safe to assume that, in proportion to its population, no other State exerts a greater influence in the formation of character in our newly settled States and Territories, while her sons, in every city in the Union, and especially in the city of Boston, do honor to the various departments of business and professional life.

I am, sir, with high regard,

Your obedient servant,

ERASTUS FAIRBANKS.

Letter from President Pease.

UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT, March 4, 1859.

JOHN S. TYLER, ESQ., — *Dear Sir*: Your polite note, inviting me to the "festival" of the Sons of Vermont, to be held in your city on the 15th inst., was received this morning. Engagements which I am unable to set aside, will prevent my accepting your flattering invitation.

I had noticed with deep interest the formation of the "Vermont Union" in Boston. There are Vermont interests in the cherishing of which, the strength and honor of the whole country are deeply concerned. I refer, especially, to *general education, personal independence*, and *political virtue*. So long as these are cherished at home and exemplified abroad as they now are, Vermont will never lose the pre-eminence which she enjoys in all that gives value to public institutions and happiness to private life.

I will only add that —

"My heart is at your *festival*,
My head hath its coronal,
The fullness of your joy I feel —
I feel it all."

Your obedient servant,

CALVIN PEASE.

Letter from Hon. William C. Bradley.

WESTMINSTER, March 11, 1859.

Dear Sir: Your invitation to attend the approaching festival, on Tuesday next, has been received by me with great satisfaction. Like Cornelia of old, Vermont does not pride herself on riches or show, but on the warm hearts, sturdy sinew, and free spirit of her sons. Nor are they forgetful of their noble mother. Her lofty and striking features are indelibly impressed upon her children, and each one going abroad carries, in memory, the whole native horizon, with its hills, valleys, streams, villages, and farms, just as looked upon in childhood. And often do they gratefully call to mind the admirable qualities of the founders and promoters of our local independence, such as the sagacity and prudent firmness of Thomas Chittenden; the quiet but indomitable courage of Seth Warner; the prompt and successful audacity of Ethan Allen; the legal discrimination and judgment of Nathaniel Chapman; and, somewhat later, the science and labor of Samuel Williams, with the classic lore and exuberant wit of Royall Tyler. It was my good

fortune to be born and reared among these distinguished men, and, in due time, to take the lead of my native compatriots in entering our Legislative council, and the Congress of the United States. How worthily and honorably that lead has been followed up is well known, so that nothing is now required but to keep alive the old Green Mountain spirit, and this, while associations such as yours remain, can never die. Rest assured that it would be delightful to me to be able to join in your festivities in compliance with your kind invitation, but age and infirmities forbid. I can only add, that if present, I should only propose as a sentiment: —

The tie that binds us — May it never be weakened.

With sentiments of respect and friendship, I have the honor to be,

Your obedient servant,

WM. C. BRADLEY.

Letter from Ex-President Wheeler.

BURLINGTON, March 12, 1859.

Dear Sir: Yours of the 26th ult. has been received, inviting me to attend the festival of the "Vermont Union" on the 15th inst., in Boston.

It was my wish to be present, and at one time my intention, but I find it impossible to leave my duties here for that week.

Permit me, however, to express my great gratification at the formation of the *Union*; and the hope that it may live to celebrate many festivals in coming years. The influence of the place of our birth, and the circumstances of our childhood in developing our social and our patriotic affections can be scarcely overstated. There they germinate, grow, and expand in strength and beauty. If called away from the paternal hearth to find our home elsewhere, the carrying back of our thoughts to our earliest days, and to the fresh and glowing feelings of childhood, serves to quicken the growth and to increase the power of all social and national attachments.

We are natives, more or less, of mountainous districts, which are the special home of free, cheerful, and generous sentiments. May every recognition of our early homes but increase these sentiments.

Permit me to contribute the following sentiment for the festival:

The two voices of Liberty — The one of the mountains, — the one of the sea; may the sons of Vermont and the sons of Massachusetts Bay keep step to the music of their Union.

With the highest respect for the "Vermont Union," and for yourself personally,

I am, dear sir,

Very sincerely, yours, etc.,

JOHN WHEELER.

Letter from Hon. Jared Sparks.

CAMBRIDGE, March 10th, 1859.

Dear Sir: I have had the honor to receive your letter, inviting me to attend the meeting of the Vermont Association in Boston, on the fifteenth instant. I regret that my engagements are such as will not permit me to be present on that occasion.

I am not a native of Vermont, although in my younger days I passed six months most agreeably among its mountains; and I have studied with much attention and a lively interest the events of its history, and the acts and characters of the distinguished men by whose patriotic efforts it became an independent member of the confederacy. No State in the Union has more reason to be proud of its origin; and the "Green Mountain Boys" of later times have given sufficient evidence that they know how to value and improve their inheritance.

I am, dear sir,

Respectfully and truly yours,

JARED SPARKS.

The next regular toast was as follows: —

Massachusetts and Vermont — Allied to each other by the strongest ties of friendship and material interests, always seeking each other's welfare — the one caught the inspiration of liberty from the sounding sea — the other from the music of the mountain pines.

GOV. BANKS was called upon to respond, and rose amid deafening cheers.

Speech of Governor Banks.

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Vermont Union: I cannot claim nativity with you. I am not a son of Vermont. Nevertheless, I feel, both as a citizen, and in the capacity in which I am called upon to address you here, that Massachusetts and Vermont have some affinities. I was born, Mr. President, in the old county of Middlesex, near Concord and Lexington, and in sight, almost, of Bunker Hill — a good place, let me say, to be born in. (Applause)

But that is no merit of mine; (laughter) for, although, sir, I like generally to have a word to say about everything that concerns me personally, I regret to say that I was not consulted about that. (Renewed laughter.) I am sure, however, that I speak what will be the sincere sentiment of every citizen of the Commonwealth, when I express a profound regard, and even veneration, for the virtues of the sons and daughters of Vermont. (Applause.) Indeed, sir, we may claim that Vermont is, after all, in part, of our creation. As early as 1716, Massachusetts had given some grants in the State of Vermont; and as early as 1824, she had planted in that part of New England, soon after called Vermont, "Fort Dummer," to which allusion has been been made by your President, the first settlement in the State.

Massachusetts has done considerable in the way of planting States, everywhere; she had a large claim, a large capital, to start upon. She claimed, at one period, title to the territory of New Hampshire, which she afterwards

conceded to the people there, and she also claimed a good part of the State of Vermont as her own. The question was never contested between the sons of Vermont and the sons of Massachusetts, as to which of the parties the territory of Vermont belonged, for it made no more difference then than now; — what was ours was theirs, and what was theirs was ours. (Loud applause.) But when New York claimed that she owned the territory of Vermont, then the heart of Massachusetts was with Ethan Allen, and those sons of Vermont who defended her territory.

Massachusetts was always inclined to get a little more land, and she has not altogether given it up yet. (Laughter.) She has not a "sneaking notion," but a whole-souled, generous love for her own people, her own territory, and all the rest of the world. (Applause.) When her limits were circumscribed by laws, constitutions, treaties, she set to work to do the next best thing to draw other people under her control; — she began running her railways all over the country; sending her steamboats wherever there was water enough to float them; and spreading her electric wires over the world, seeking thus to broaden her influence by the extension of her principles of liberty among all men. (Applause.)

I do not know that there is anything in the infant history of Vermont that has more of romance, more of chivalry, than the contest of the sons of Vermont, before it became a State, with the British troops under the lead or control of Governor Tryon of New York. Let me say, that the fixed determination of a few men upon that territory then to

denounce and resist the claim of the men of New York, who sought to wrest from them their homes which they had carved out of the forest, is unsurpassed in heroism and bravery by any class of men on this continent, and, so far as I know, in any other part of the world.

When Governor Tryon notified the people of Vermont that the British troops had authority to kill and murder, and that they were to be indemnified, Allen and Barker issued their proclamation, saying that they were welcome to murder, but they must remember there was murder to give as well as to take; and as to indemnification, they must remember that whoever came upon the soil of Vermont, whether the British King, or General Tryon, or the British troops, they had no charter of indemnification from Ethan Allen and his associate heroes. (Loud applause.)

It is refreshing — aye, refreshing — to peruse the history of that period, and see what heroism and bravery were exhibited by these men. And it was, sir, only a foretaste of what was to follow; a premonition of the spirit then existing, but which had not then been manifested by the rest of the American Colonies. In 1774, before even Massachu- had made up her mind to fight to the last, the few brave and heroic men of Vermont had come to that conclusion, and had announced their determination to fight "to the bitter end." Thus they set the example which was soon followed by Massachusetts and the other Colonies.

The sons of the old Bay State have reason to be proud that she took a little part in the settlement of that portion of New England. She did something, also, towards the

settlement of the rest of New England. She gave up her claim to the territory of New Hampshire, and that made New Hampshire a State. Then she joined with New Hampshire and gave up other territory, and Maine became a State. They boast a great deal about Rhode Island; and I am sorry to say, that Massachusetts (to use the mildest phrase) *sent* Roger Williams out of the State. And as to Connecticut, we have sent her the best men and the best manufactures and trades she possesses; so that Massachusetts has a right to be proud of what exists around her in New England.

But, much as is due to Vermont, in view of her past history, still more is due to her for the strength, the intellect, the perseverance, the enterprise, the patriotism of her sons now, and which will continue, I trust, in all future time. In our own city, I am proud to say, that no better citizens are to be found than those who owe their nativity to the State of Vermont.

In other States, the same thing is found. Wherever a son of Vermont has planted himself, you will find that characteristic to which the distinguished Senator on my left has alluded, which is the basis of all society, and without which there is no government and no liberty. You will find a home where affection rules, a home without the despotism that makes the basis of despotic government, but with that spirit of fraternal love which everywhere, now and in all time, must be the basis of a republican and free government.

Wherever you find them, you will find an enterprise that

is fettered by no barriers, that is hemmed in by no limits, but which regards the world as the field for heroic, brave, enterprising men; and wherever they go, the institutions of home, the proper institutions of trade, and good government are sure to follow them.

I give you, sir, —

Prosperity to the State of Vermont — She has given to us a model government, judging by our guests who are assembled with us. Her daughters are worthy daughters of a worthy mother; and the history that her sons and daughters will give to the world hereafter, I am sure, will equal the heroism, the patriotism, and devotion to liberty which she reflects in her past history.

(Loud and prolonged cheering.)

Our City — We honor equally our native State and our adopted city; for Boston, with its enterprise, intelligence, and good government, gives us the opportunities to use what we inherited from Vermont.

Mayor Lincoln responded in a brief and pertinent speech, in which he bore testimony to the good sense, wisdom, energy, zeal, and enterprise of the sons of Vermont resident in Boston. He concluded with the following sentiment:

The Sons of Vermont — The State in which they were born, as well as the State which is their adopted home, are alike honored by the success and renown which have attended their career through life.

The Legislatures of Massachusetts and Vermont — Excellent illustrations of the proper application of the maxim that the best governed State is that which is governed least.

Dr. Phelps, President of the Senate, was called upon to respond, and did so in a very eloquent speech, which was loudly applauded.

The Granite State — Separated from her sister only by a peaceful stream which divides their borders but not their hearts — since the only disagreement they ever had was settled, Vermont only asks and takes what New Hampshire *Grants*.

To this toast Hon. Marshall P. Wilder responded in an appropriate manner.

The Vermont Union — The Union and honor of her noble sons — the union and happiness of her fair daughters.

A letter from Hon. George S. Hillard was read.

The Colleges of the Green Mountain State — Not only are they as cities set on a hill that cannot be hid, but the light they radiate is potent to dispel the darkness of ignorance.

Hampden Cutts of Vermont responded. He said he was born in the Granite State, and was not disposed to renounce the place of his nativity, but was disposed to give the second place in his consideration and affections to Vermont. He had resided upon the hills of Vermont for twenty-five years, and believed he had some right to claim there a second nativity. He alluded to the ladies of Vermont, and said, that although he did not obtain in Vermont his birth, he had obtained there his better half.

The Valley of the Connecticut and of Champlain — Twin sisters adorned with mother Nature's most bountiful and beauteous gifts

—one toward the North, the other Southward, sending their pure waters to the sea, laden with the burden of wealth, and singing the songs of "the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Mr. E. F. Hodges of Connecticut responded briefly.

The Railways of Vermont—Her latest but by no means the least step in material progress; their existence is the literal fulfilment of the prophecy: "Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low, and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain."

Chauncy Smith, Esq., responded to this sentiment.

The Beech Seal—The mark which Vermont set upon tories and traitors, hard to be borne, harder yet to be effaced; with the expulsion of tyranny and kingly rule from the State, the demand for its use ceased.

To this, J. B. Mansfield, Esq., responded.

To a volunteer toast, Dr. Samuel Gregory responded, and gave a toast to Massachusetts and Vermont.

The City and the Country—"If a man would eat, drink, die and be forgotten, let his dwelling place be in the city; if he would live, love, and be remembered, let him speed him to the glens of the mountains."

Z. K. Pangborn, Esq., responded to this toast.

Speech of Z. K. Pangborn, Esq.

It is not fitting, sir, at this hour, that I should engross your time—it is pleasure enough for me to be present here and enjoy the festival in silence. Yet I have, perhaps, as

good a right to a place in this festival, and in all the pleasant associations gathered around it, as any one of my brethren; being a descendant, on the one side, of one (my paternal grandfather), who, of Scottish origin and Connecticut birth, in 1761, cut the first tree in the valley of the Otter Creek, and built the first saw-mill, the hum of whose rude music waked the echoes of the wooded hills, and who, with his associates at a later day, under the lead of Ethan Allen and Seth Warner, applied the beech seal to the Tory Yorkers; and on the other side descended from an Englishman who deserted from the royal navy of King George, and found a home and citizenship in New Hampshire — so that I may lay claim of relationship to the Yankee clock pedlars, and also to the land of poor relations and cheap grave stones! (Laughter and applause.)

But of my birth-place I am proud, and glad to own myself a Green-Mountain boy; and, as the Turk said in relation to the Sultan's being married, I may claim that I was born there a good deal! (Mr. Pangborn continued in a humorous strain, provoking much merriment. We have not space even to sketch this part of his remarks.) He said —

But, sir, to your sentiment. There is in it a deep meaning, if I rightly apprehend it. Its author was a Scotchman, born, like ourselves, in the shadow of the everlasting hills, and I can understand how none but one born in a mountain land should be moved to say: "If a man would live, love, and be remembered, let him speed him to the glens of the mountains." It suggests the contrasts between that

active struggling city life which we have chosen, and the more peaceful and possibly more desirable country life which we have left behind, perhaps forever; and this may teach us to value more highly, and cherish the remembrance more tenderly, of the sweeter life from which we are parted, and which we are met to recur to with delight.

These points of contrast are obvious, and sharply defined. The city and the country life are different in their necessities, their incidents, and their antagonisms, especially the latter. In the present turmoil of our city life, our antagonisms are with men, each contending with the other, each struggling for the foremost place; and passion, pride, and ambition, and, alas! avarice, rule the hour. Our contests are in grappling with the stirring issues of the restless life of the hour, and we are in peril of forgetting the great and good in our selfish strife and tense exertion; but in the quieter life of our home-land our antagonisms were of a different, perchance a more ennobling kind, with the powers of nature, the obstacles which she opposes to the sturdy arm of honest labor.

If we have justly given the preference here to-night to the life, the morality, the thoughts and feelings that cluster round our mountain birth-place and our earlier years, we may not trace it to this cause, in part — for we are made what we are, and grow to what we become, more by our antagonisms than by aught else. There is reason, then, in our hearts for the longing to speed us to the glens of the mountains, when the yearning desire sweeps over the soul to live, love, and be remembered. It is well to recur to

this a moment now, and interpose it even in the midst of our festive mirth, for the hour will yet come to us all when we shall feel in its deepest significance, the difference between the living "to eat, drink, die, and be forgotton," and the living to love, be loved, and remembered.

But it is not when girt with the armor that we wear in the battle of the work-day world; not when, as now, from day to day we are whelmed in the surging current, now borne onward and up by the wave of success, and anon buffeted and beaten back by the wave of adversity; not when burdened with care and toil, and engrossed with present hopes and fears — it is not at such a time that we can feel the force of the sentiment to which you have requested me to respond. But, sir, there are hours when we do feel it. It is in the moments of retrospection and of reflection that find us freed, perchance wearied, into a forced withdrawal from the weight of corroding cares and crushing responsibilities — it is then, sir, that we recur not to those active scenes of city life, not to thoughts and things that engross our manhood, but to the better scenes of earlier days; the heart flies back with a glad recoil, nay leaps with an impulse that will not be controlled, back over the life of to-day to the life of long ago, to that life when we lived, loved, and believed we should be remembered.

This experience comes with the fullest power to the wanderer in distant lands or on the unquiet sea, where he is greeted with no familiar sounds that make home music in his ear, with no accent of his mother tongue, with no visions that make glad the eyes that were wont to be love-lighted

at the altar fires of home and native land — to the vision of such an one uprises once again the dear old valley beneath the shadowing hill, the smoke curls from the old chimney stack, the song of the birds that waked his childhood's slumbers at early dawn is heard anew, the sister's glad caress, the brother's merry laughter come again, and he feels once more upon his head in blessing rest that hand, the like of which is not in all the wide world and never shall be, — the hand of that gentle mother, who perchance sleeps as mine has slept for long, long years — the sleep that knows no waking, beneath the green turf of the valleys far away among the northern hills, — when these things come thus to the heart, we feel how much better and holier in the contrast with the city life which consumes itself by 'ts own fierceness is that dearer life of love and memory.

But I tresspass and must cease. There is another reason why our recollections are dearer — they are of a mountain home. The honorable Senator said, "the altar fires of freedom burn brighter in a mountain land;" they do, as witnesses the echoes of liberty among the Alpine fastnesses, and the grand old Cameronian chant from crag to crag of Scotland's hills — and it should be so, for use, not those fires kindled nearer to the free and open sky, and the calm, eternal stars? So, sir, while we live as best we may, the life we cannot now avoid, and eat, drink, toil, and go forward to death, and mayhap, to be forgotten; let us, at least, when we may, in feeling and in remembrance, "speed us to the glens of the mountains." (Loud and prolonged applause.)

The Daughters of Vermont — Their presence is everywhere and always a blessing — at our next gathering we will not be without it.

S. W. Bates, Esq., Secretary of the Association, responded in a very amusing and musical speech.

The next regular toast was read:

The Free Schools of Vermont — The brightest and purest gems in her coronet;—so long as their lustre is undimmed, Vermont is safe.

Mr. Spear of Vermont, responded with a few interesting and sprightly remarks.

The regular sentiments, speeches, and eatables being exhausted, several gentlemen spoke, and at 10 o'clock the proceedings closed, and the company went home fully satisfied with their enjoyment of the occasion.

ANECDOTES

OF

DISTINGUISHED VERMONTERS.

GENERAL ETHAN ALLEN

Was born in Litchfield, Conn., Jan. 10, 1737, and died in Burlington, Vt., Feb. 12, 1789. The following is related of him as having taken place while a prisoner in irons on his passage to England. While closely confined to his cabin, he discovered that a pin or wire that fastened one of his handcuffs was broken. Extricating the pieces with his teeth, he was enabled to loosen the bolt and set one hand at liberty, by the aid of which, and his teeth, he soon had both at liberty, and he was not long in liberating his feet. But fearing a discovery might lead to worse treatment, he replaced his irons, bolts, and pins, before the arrival of his keeper. It soon becams a fine recreation for the General to take off and put on his irons at pleasure.

One day the Captain wishing to afford the crew some merriment, ordered that Allen be brought on deck. Hoping to frighten him, the Captain said: "There is a probability that the ship will founder — if so what *will* become of us, especially you, Mr. Allen, a rebel against the King?"

"Why," said Allen, "that would be very much like our dinner hour." "Why so?" said the Captain, not reflecting that Allen was not allowed to come on deck, only when he, the captain, went down into his cabin to dine. "Well, you see," answered Allen, "I 'd be on my way *up* just as you would be going *below*." This answer did not please the captain, and he began a regular tirade of abuse against the American people. "In a short time," said the captain, "all the rebels will be in the same situation as yourself." This was too much for Allen, and, raising his hands to his teeth, soon snapped the bolts and pins, took off his irons, and threw them overboard; seized the panic-struck captain by the collar, and threw him headlong upon the deck, then, turning to the affrighted crew, he exclaimed, in a voice of thunder, "If I am insulted again during the voyage, I 'll sink the ship and swim ashore." This exploit had such an effect on the captain and crew, that no further insult was offered to the general during the passage.

MATTHEW LYON,

Who first represented Arlington in 1779, etc., and afterwards Fairhaven many times, endeavored to obtain the passage of an act giving him the exclusive right of slitting iron in Vermont. He had counted a member from a town very near Bennington, a political friend, as one of the supporters of his bill; but after hearing argument on both sides, the project looked like asking too much, and when his name was called to vote on the question, he asked to be excused;

reasons were called for; he said: "Mr. Speaker — I cannot in conscience vote upon this question; my conscience will not let me vote upon it, and I must be excused." Thereupon arose a Scotch member from Caledonia county, and began, "Mr. Spaker, I think the jointleman must have a werry coorious kind of konshunts that wont let him say ees or noo."

REV. AARON LELAND

Was settled over the Baptist society in Chester, in 1788, and continued as their pastor till his death, in 1833. He took an active part in politics as well as religion; being of the Jefferson school, was frequently elected to the offices of Selectman, Town Clerk, etc. He was chosen to represent the town in 1801, and was chosen nine years after, making ten years a member of the House, three years of which he was chosen Speaker, and was four years a Councillor, and five years was chosen Lieutenant Governor by the people. He was eighteen years one of the Assistant Justices of the County Court. The parson was fond of a good joke, and he had one neighbor, Hugh Henry, who was a match for him. On a Saturday evening, a young man, and moneyless, called at the parson's house for supper and lodging. The parson did not see fit to comply with the request, and sent him to his neighbor Henry, and assured him that he would be well provided for; "but still the man will refuse you at first, but you stick to him and he will accommodate you." The young man called as directed, and was refused. "I was told you would refuse to keep me unless I stuck to

you, which I shall do." "Who told you that?" said Mr. Henry. "A large man at such a house." "Well, if Parson Leland sent you here you shall stay; and what would you like for supper?" "Oh, most anything that comes handy, for I have no money to pay you." "But what would you choose if you had money?" "I should like a good, warm supper had I wherewith to pay you, for, to be honest with you, I have had very little food to-day." A warm supper was soon provided, to which the young man paid his best respects, nor was he allowed to depart the next morning till he had done justice to a good breakfast. The young man was going to try his fortune in the western wilderness, and had a small dog with him. Just before he was ready to start, it being near meeting time, Mr. Henry informed his guest that his dog was not a proper one to go into the wilderness with, and that he had a neighbor who had a large dog, and just the one for the woods among the wild animals, and he would like to exchange him for a small one; "but no doubt he will refuse at first, and tell you to go about your business, I do not swap dogs on Sunday, and the like; but you stick to him and you will get his dog." The young man went to the house just as the parson was starting for meeting, and informed him that he had come to swap dogs, and received the answer that Mr. Henry predicted. "Well, I was told you would make such excuses, but that in case I stuck to you I should get your dog; and that, sir, you may rest assured I shall do;" and went with the parson to the steps of the meeting house. The parson finding the man to be as good as his word, told him to go

and take the dog, and be off in a hurry, and never trouble him again in this way. Mr. Henry outlived the parson a few years, but their remains are both in one grave-yard in Chester, and not far distant from each other, as their gravestones show.

REV. ELISHA HUTCHINSON,

The first minister of Pomfret, had some singularities about him. He was preaching a sermon in Hartland, at a private house, with two rooms, and he stood in the doorway. When about half through his discourse, Lieutenant Governor Spooner came in, upon which he informed his audience that he had got about half through his sermon, but as Governor Spooner had come to hear it, I will begin it again, and looking at a woman near him says, "Good woman, get out of that chair and let Governor Spooner have a seat, if you please.

DUBARTUS WILLARD,

Known more familiarly by the name of Bartie Willard, in an early day resided at Essex, and was a wheelwright by trade. He was also a satirical poet, and prided himself on taking some one off in a short way. He was the first Representative of Essex, chosen in 1786, but not afterwards. The next day after he was chosen, he went to pay his respects to Gov. Chittenden, and the Governor had been informed who was chosen from Essex, but thinking to give Bartie a small shot, knowing it would be returned with interest, he asked him who they had chosen in his town for

Representative? Bartie answered, "for the want of better stock they took me." "Well," said the Governor, "it 's a misfortune that we have got to be so poor in some of our towns about here, as not to be able to get iron, and have to use wood for wedges." "That 's a fact, but misfortunes never come single," said Bartie. "It is a greater misfortune that the State is so poor as not to be able to procure a good, decent-made beetle, but be compelled to use an old basswood maul to drive them with!"

While at the Legislature, he was found by some of his brother members taking his rations at the bar before he had paid the wash-room a visit. They insisted that he should either treat the company or deal out some poetry. Bartie concluded that as money was more scarce with him than poetry, he would pay the latter, and did, as follows:

"Our forefathers were like the goats,
First washed their eyes, and then their throats;
But we, their sons, have grown more wise,
First wash our throats, and then our eyes."